

Gettysburg Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LXI. GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1861. NO. 38.

Choice Poetry.

What Though Age O'ertake Thee.

By T. J. OUSELEY.
What though age o'ertake thee,
Beauty leave thy brow,
Could I ever forsake thee,
Love thee less than now?
Once the flower is planted,
Though its leaves decay,
Yet the root, enchanted,
Clings unto the clay.

What though age o'ertake thee,
Though thy hair grow white,
Wear'y years, love, shake thee,
And thine eyes lose light?
Still thy head remains fair,
Painful in its truth,
Still thy voice retained,
Sounds of early youth.

What though age o'ertake thee,
Summer days will fly,
Yet the Sun shall wake thee,
From the Winter's sky;
As the Sun then shineth,
On the leafless tree,
Se my spirit twinkles,
Ever, love, round thee.

What though age o'ertake thee,
Beauty leave thy brow,
Could I ever forsake thee,
Love thee less than now?
Once the flower is planted,
Though its leaves decay,
Yet the root, enchanted,
Clings unto the clay.

I LOVE THE OLD.

I love the old, to lean beside
The antique easy chair,
And pass my fingers softly o'er
A wreath of silvered hair;
To press my glowing lips upon
The furrowed brow, and gaze
Within the sunken eye, where dwells
The "light of other days."

To fold the pale and feeble hand,
That on thy youthful head
Has lain so tenderly the while;
The loving fingers said,
To nestled down close to the heart,
And nestled how it held,
Such tones of legendary lore,
The chronicles of old.

Oh! youth, thou hast so much of joy,
So much of life and love,
So many hopes—age has but one,
The hope of bliss above.
Turn then awhile from these away,
To cheer the old, and bless
The wasted heart-strings with a stream
Of gushing tenderness.

Ye love the aged, bethore
The venerable form,
So soon to seek beyond the sky
A shelter from the storm.
Are love them, let thy silent heart,
With reverence untold,
As pilgrims very near to heaven
Regard and love the old.

Miscellaneous.

A Patriotic Family.

Before the departure of the Fourteenth Mass. Regiment, a man who carried on a blacksmith shop in connection with his two sons went to the headquarters and concluded to enlist. Had he could leave the blacksmith business in the hands of the boys—he couldn't stand it any longer, and go he must." He was enlisted. Next day down came the oldest of the boys. The blacksmith business, "wasn't very drivin'" and he guessed John could take care of it." "Well," said the old man, "go it."

And the oldest son went in. But the day following, John made his appearance. He felt lonesome, and had put up the shop. The father remonstrated, but the boy would enlist, and enlist he did. Now the old gentleman had two more sons who "worked the farm" near Flushing. The military fever seems to have run in the family, for no sooner had the father and two older brothers enlisted, that the younger sons came in for a like purpose.

The "pater familias" was a man of few words, but he said that he "wouldn't stand this anyhow." The blacksmith business might go to some other place, but the farm must be looked after. So the boys went sent home. Presently one of them reappeared. They had concluded that one could manage the farm, and had tossed in who should go with the Fourteenth, and he had won the chance. This arrangement was finally agreed to; but on the day of departure, the last boy of the family was on hand to join, and on foot for marching. The old man was somewhat puzzled to know what arrangements could have been made which would allow all of the family to go; but the explanation of the boy solved the difficulty.

"Father," said he, with a confidential chuckle in the old man's ear, "I've let the farm on shares!"

The whole family, father and four sons, with the Fourteenth Regiment, "Yankee Autons."

It is a most fearful fact to think of, that in every heart there is some secret spring that will be weak at the touch of temptation, and that is liable to be assailed. Fearful and yet sanitary to think of, for the thought may serve to keep our moral nature braced. It warns us that we can never stand at ease, or lie down in this field of life, without sentinels of watchful eyes, and camp fires of prayer.

TAKING AWAY A NAME.—Some person whom Quin had offended met him one day in the streets, and stopped him. "Mr. Quin," said he, "I—I—I understand you have taken away my name."

"What have I said, sir?"

"You—you—you called me a scoundrel, sir."

"Oh! then keep your name, sir," replied Quin, and walked on.

Circumlocution.

At Cincinnati, a few days since, an unscrupulous darky waited upon a certain military gentleman with a bill of \$1.15, for washing done at the camp hospital, which after undergoing a rigid scrutiny by the officer, was returned with the following explanation, which the astonished son of Ethiopia listened to with an equal amount of wonder and perplexity:

"This bill," said the military gentleman, "will first have to be sent to the Quartermaster General at Washington, and he will report to the Adjutant-General, who will lay it before the Secretary of War for his approval. The Adjutant being satisfied, it will be sent to the Auditor of State, who will approve of it and send it to the Secretary of the Treasury, who will send it to the United States Treasurer, who will at once despatch an order to the collector of this port to pay the bill."

The darky relieved himself of a long sigh. "Then massa," he remarked, "dat gentlman you spoke of pays for washin' does he?"

"No," continued the other, "he will hand it to the Quartermaster; but as there is no such officer here at present, some proper person must be appointed by the Secretary of War, under direction of the President, and his appointment must be approved by the Senate. Congress not being in session now, the commission cannot be issued until after it meets. When this commission is received, the Quartermaster will show it to the collector, he will pay it, you giving your receipt."

The unfortunate nigger first scratched his head, then shook it, and said, "I guess I'll hab to let dis washin' slide; but it an' de last job I does for Uncle Sam, shu!"

An Unfair Advantage.

Miss Mollie and Miss Peggy are two sisters.

Miss Mollie is the eldest. She is not a member of any church, but like all well-bred young ladies, says her prayers before retiring.

One night she carried with her to her room a pickle, and laid it upon her bureau, thinking she could eat it after her devotions. She knelt at the foot of her bed for that purpose. Peggie entered the room, and seeing her deeply absorbed, thought to improve the opportunity by appropriating the pickle to her own use. She had bitten off a piece, and in chewing it made a noise, which her sister heard, who, wishing to know the cause, looked up, and beholding Peggie devouring the pickle, hurriedly arose, exclaiming: "O Lord! excuse me, new, new," and they were compelled to leave the place.

Wonders of Photography.

Photographers have taken "the sun himself" in eclipse; they have caught an impression of a shell whizzing through the air, discharged from a 36-inch mortar; they have caught the wave as it broke on the shore, the sun depicting even the drops falling from its depilating crest; more, they have not failed in getting a "good impression" of the head of a criminal executed by the guillotine, catching the severed head in mid air as it fell into the basket below.

Photographic book-marks and visiting cards are sold by the thousand, while photographic studios and waistcoat buttons, ornamented with microscopic miniatures, are now being daily produced in countless numbers at the button manufactories in Prussia; portraits for a popular person, Garibaldi for instance, being ordered by the hundred thousand at a time. On the authority of a careful English writer, all this photographing requires the use of no less than twenty tons of silver per annum!

GIVING CHASE WITH BILLY LULY.

The following anecdote is strictly true. It is contained in a letter from a young gentleman who went out in a vessel for St. Thomas: "We were chased by a privateer of King's Channal, on Sunday morning. The villain was close in under land, in a small sloop, with about twenty-five men. When he discovered us we were nearly becalmed. He gave chase and came down very fast on us. I thought there was no chance to escape, but by stratagem, and having on board a man whom I could not morphose into anything, I said to the captain that he had better make a gun of Billy Lulu, and give chase in turn. We accordingly went to work, put a black cap on Bill's head, stretched him fore and aft on the keel of the boat, with a rope made fast to his heels, so that we could slide him on the centre of gravity freely, and pointed his head to the enemy. Having rigged up a 'long Tom,' the next thing was to fire it; and this we did by discharging a pistol into a barrel, and raising a smoke by throwing ashes into the air. The trick succeeded—the sloop tacked and made off; we hauled on the wind and pursued her close in under the land, then tacked ship and stood into St. Thomas. Thus were twenty-five men driven off by four."

A minister once delivered a strong sermon against visiting Sunday schools to young clergymen said to friend:

"Come, let us go to the deacon's and spend the evening with his daughters."

"How!" cried his friend, with much surprise. "Is it possible you can make such a proposal to me after the sermon you have just concluded?"

"Pshaw," said he, "I only made those remarks in order that we might have the better chance with the girls ourselves."

REV. ROWLAND HILL AND AN ASS.—It was Mr. Hill's habit to ride to church in an old family carriage, a practice too aristocratic, in the judgment of one of his flock, who determined to rebuke it. It was customary in his church to notes to be sent to the pulpit requesting prayers for various objects; and one Sabbath Mr. Hill was proceeding with the reading of these requests, as usual, when he found himself in the midst of one to the following purport:

"Prayers are requested for Rev. Mr. Hill, that he may be more humble and like his Divine Master, who, instead of riding in a carriage, was content to be born on an ass." Having read the notice, he lifted his spectacles to his forehead, and looking around the house, observed that it was quite true he had been guilty of his fault, albeit but if the writer would stop around in the vestry door after service, said and bidden; he would have no objections to ride home, after his master's example, on the back of an ass."

A beautiful young lady named Smith was found in the camp of the 13th Indiana Regiment, at Indianapolis, on Friday, in uniform, ready to march to Virginia. She was promptly discharged.

TAKING AWAY A NAME.—Some person whom Quin had offended met him one day in the streets, and stopped him. "Mr. Quin," said he, "I—I—I understand you have taken away my name."

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"You—you—you called me a scoundrel, sir."

"Oh! then keep your name, sir," replied Quin, and walked on.

A Mewsing Catastrophe.

A BRACE OF FREE LOVERS PUNISHED.—The Huddersfield (Eng.) *Examiner* tells a good story and voices its truth: Two men near that town in the employ of a railroad company, fond of female society, paid court to two young women servants in a gentleman's family. As a matter of course they were made welcome, and regaled with titbits from the cupboard. At each visit the supper tray, after it had left the master's table, was set before them; and they generally did justice to it. By some means it was known that these ardent lovers were of the same class, and the master of the house, a beautiful and devoted wife. He was the owner of a schooner, and was in the habit of making excursions to a considerable distance from the shore. On one occasion, a fierce norther came suddenly upon his vessel, and obliged him to take refuge in the port of Penzance. Passing the Federal fleet, he went up to the city, and was there arrested on the charge of treason in carrying dispatches to the officers of the fleet. An examination resulted in his discharge, as no proof could be produced to sustain the allegation. In the meantime, the news of the supposed treason of Capt. Jones had spread to Mobile, and the Vigilance Committee, which now rule in that city, determined, without any investigation as to the guilt or innocence of the party implicated, to execute Lynch Law upon him if he should ever return. He arrived there soon after, and had just taken the car to Mobile to rejoin his beloved wife, when the Committee found him, at once produced a rope, which indeed they always carry with them in their rounds, and, attaching it to a tree by the roadside, swung of their victim amid his protestations of innocence. The dead body was given up to his wife, who, amid her unutterable suffering, delayed weeks to the object of freeing his memory from the aspersions of the mob. She proved beyond a doubt, that her husband while living was a firm and unwavering Secessionist, the idea of betraying his native State having never entered his mind, and this she compelled the Mobile papers to acknowledge and publish. And thus in this "reign of terror" perished one Secessionist at the hands of his own friends. The tragedy almost equals some of the incidents of the French revolution.—*Boston Traveler.*

For several months she had been troubled with a hacking cough, which was itself warning enough that the time was soon coming when she should be obliged to part with our kind and careful nurse.

After awhile she became unable to sit up all day, and then my mother moved Aunt Alice's bed from her chamber into the parlor, as she was no longer able to go up and down stairs, and it was more convenient to take care of her there; my grandmother mother then followed her into a chamber directly over this, the stove pipe from the parlor passing up through the floor into the chimney thus making her room warm and comfortable.

The night after Aunt Alice was removed into the parlor, grandmother received a very decided warning of her death. She said that, after she had been in bed a short time, she was aroused by a light shining upon her face, and opening her eyes, she beheld the form of a new moon arise from one corner, slowly sail across the room, and finally disappear behind her bed. She was so sure that she had seen this, and became so nervous and excited about it, my mother best thought to have some one sleep with her the following night; so my sister Mary, a girl of fourteen, shared my grandmother's bed. A long scream from Mary. She, too, had hardly retired to rest before we were startled by a loud scream from Mary. She, too, had seen the mysterious appearance, just as it came the evening before—a half moon, and disappearing behind the bed. The room was left vacant, everybody in the house believing it to be haunted.

When this came to the ears of my Uncle Ralph, he expressed his decided contempt for the whole affair. It was second nature, he said, for grandmother to see sights, and Mary had, no doubt, seen or scared at the thought of passing the night in a room where grandmother had seen something that she fancied she saw it too. He would sleep in the room himself, and was not at all afraid of being troubled with a new moon, or old ones, either. So he took up his quarters in the haunted chamber. He made no alarm during the night, but at the breakfast table he declined answering any questions. The truth was, he had seen the same thing that had so alarmed his grandmother and Mary, but he was a bold, determined fellow, and had made up his mind to find out the cause of this singular appearance; and besides, he did not like to confess that he had witnessed the same thing that he had scoffed at in others.

Six nights in succession he slept in the haunted room, and every night the same thing occurred: On the seventh night, he was lying awake, about midnight, thinking of the strange circumstance, and trying in vain to arrive at a solution of the mystery, when he heard Alice begin to cough in the room below. Immediately, he heard my mother's footsteps coming into Alice's room, as was her custom whenever she had a paroxysm of coughing. At the same time the supernatural light appeared in the corner, floated slowly across the room, and went down behind his bed. A thought struck him.

"Sarah," he called, "have you a light?" "Yes," she answered. "Are you standing by Alice's bed?" "Yes," again.

"Well," said he, "walk from her bed to the door with the light in your hand."

At once the half-moon arose from behind his bed, and moved steadily toward the opposite corner.

"Now go back again," he said.

She did so, and, as if following the sound of her footsteps, back sailed the mysterious light.

He sprang out bed with a hearty laugh. The mystery was solved. The earthen pot, through which the stovepipe passed from the lower into the upper room, was too large for the pipe, and a light, passing from the door to the bed in the lower room, cast its reflection through this aperture, and, as it showed on the wall above, was exactly the shape of a new moon.

My mother's repeated visits from her room to Aunt Alice's bed, with a light in her hand, had been the cause of my grandmother's supernatural warnings, and, for the boldness and perseverance of her son, would, no doubt, have been handed down to successive generations of grandchildren, as a solemn warning of Aunt Alice's death, which took place some weeks after.

Probably all supernatural appearances might be explained as the effect of some natural cause, if people were not too superstitious to risk the trial.

Those who are gone away from their duty must hasten their return, however notifying it may be.

A Sad Story of Secession Anarchy.

A BRACE OF FREE LOVERS PUNISHED.—The Huddersfield (Eng.) *Examiner* tells a good story and voices its truth: Two men near that town in the employ of a railroad company, fond of female society, paid court to two young women servants in a gentleman's family. As a matter of course they were made welcome, and regaled with titbits from the cupboard. At each visit the supper tray, after it had left the master's table, was set before them; and they generally did justice to it. By some means it was known that these ardent lovers were of the same class, and the master of the house, a beautiful and devoted wife. He was the owner of a schooner, and was in the habit of making excursions to a considerable distance from the shore. On one occasion, a fierce norther came suddenly upon his vessel, and obliged him to take refuge in the port of Penzance. Passing the Federal fleet, he went up to the city, and was there arrested on the charge of treason in carrying dispatches to the officers of the fleet. An examination resulted in his discharge, as no proof could be produced to sustain the allegation. In the meantime, the news of the supposed treason of Capt. Jones had spread to Mobile, and the Vigilance Committee, which now rule in that city, determined, without any investigation as to the guilt or innocence of the party implicated, to execute Lynch Law upon him if he should ever return. He arrived there soon after, and had just taken the car to Mobile to rejoin his beloved wife, when the Committee found him, at once produced a rope, which indeed they always carry with them in their rounds, and, attaching it to a tree by the roadside, swung of their victim amid his protestations of innocence. The dead body was given up to his wife, who, amid her unutterable suffering, delayed weeks to the object of freeing his memory from the aspersions of the mob. She proved beyond a doubt, that her husband while living was a firm and unwavering Secessionist, the idea of betraying his native State having never entered his mind, and this she compelled the Mobile papers to acknowledge and publish. And thus in this "reign of terror" perished one Secessionist at the hands of his own friends. The tragedy almost equals some of the incidents of the French revolution.—*Boston Traveler.*

The belief in signs, omens, and warnings, which in his day, almost entirely disappeared, was once so prevalent that it was a rare thing for a death to take place in a family without some member of it having been warned of the coming event, in some supernatural way.

My revered grandmother

was no exception in this ancient belief, on the contrary, she could relate numerous instances of unnatural visitations and strange appearances, which had occurred in her

home, to her.

There are four known secessionists in the Senate: Senators Polk, and Johnson, of Missouri, and Powell and Breckinridge of Kentucky. There are also the following secession sympathizers there: men who are really more dangerous enemies of the government than the open rebels: Senators Bright of Indiana, Kennedy of Maryland, and Salisbury and Bayard of Delaware. It would not be much out of the way to put down Latham of California on this list, for whenever he dares, he votes with the seceders.

No other government under the sun would, for a single day, tolerate such men in the National Legislature.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Proprietary—The True Way of Getting

We have been permitted, says the Washington Republican, to copy the following extract from John C. Frémont's *Letters from the West*:

"I could fill my pages in relating incidents of the battles as gathered from the soldiers engaged in the fight, but cannot now. One, however, in John's [his son] experience I cannot pass by. During the contest the First Alabama Regiment advanced from under cover, with the purpose of driving the Seventy-first New York from the position they held upon the top of the hill. They, however, were repulsed and driven back, leaving a large number of slain and wounded upon the field. John, with others of his own regiment and with members of the Rhode Island Regiments, went to the field, binding up their wounds and giving them water to quench their thirst."

"He found a youth, about 10 years of age, severely wounded in the leg. After binding up his wound and giving him a drink from his own canteen, he succeeded in removing him from the centre of the field, under the shade of some trees. 'Let me say to him,' now my friend, 'I have done a good part towards you. I wish to ask you one question, and I hope you will answer me candidly. With what purpose did you come here to fight against us?' He replied, 'My father is a planter in Alabama, and owns a large number of slaves. We were told that you have come to set them free. This is why I came here.'

"John then said, 'My friend, you are wrong. We came here only to defend our flag and support our Government against your attacks. Then, turning to his comrades on the field, who were wounded and who had been kindly treated by our men, he exclaimed, 'Boys, we are fighting against our friends.' He took John's address, and presented him with a powder-flask, as a memento of this interview. What a powerful weapon is kindness! Should all on our side, so set this war would last but a short time. The demagogues would be overthrown, and the old relations of amity restored.'

"The soldier of the Seventy-first has the powder-flask now in his possession, but he possesses it with a recollection far more sweet, than many of the trophies which have been taken from our men by the Rebels."

Another View of the Battle.

Extract of a letter from a most intelligent gentleman, under date of Washington, July 23:

"I can get nothing from the officers concerned in the affair of Sunday evening. From about six of the most intelligent privates I have the concurring statement that the panic was produced by the flight of the teamsters, which was thus occasioned, as they are informed: The baggage wagons, by the hundreds, were stationed on a hill, in a large body of the army engaged."

"A part of our artillery was ordered to the ground occupied by these teams, and the teamsters were ordered to leave the ground as fast as possible. They took the order for alarm, and began to drive rapidly from the field. The soldiers in the same neighborhood took flight along with them. The troops saw this, and a brigade, being in motion to take up a new position, mistook the movement into a retreat. Then commenced the panic, and it quickly became a sea of confusion."

"The battle was a grand victory up to this time, and by Jupiter, it stands at that, yet, notwithstanding the retreat, for there were 25,000 of our troops on the field that were not brought into action. The burden of the day, from eight in the morning till six in the evening, was borne by unrelieved troops, thousands of them, without their breakfast, and all without food, except a cracker or two each. This seems to be a great blunder, but where the fault lies, it is difficult to determine. I think it covers the field officers generally—but this is to be explained hereafter. The men all declare that under McDowell, they can take those batteries again easy. There is no break-down in the spirits or temper of the troops. They have realized their own bravery in the most severe battle ever fought on this continent."

"And please remark that there was no pursuit. Spectators on foot all night out, wandering in the neighborhood saw no troops of the Rebels. The retreat was not anywhere assailed."

"Men were twenty-four hours getting down here, and were unmolested. The Rebels did not leave their entrenchments, and they never will till they are driven out. They have adopted the Indian tactics, with the help of artificial defences—screens and ambuscades. They should be attacked in flank from the west, while pressed from east and north. The gorge, bluffs, and woods on the eastern approach to Manassas are filled with batteries. Our men on Sunday, marching to attack one, found that, as soon as they delivered their fire, upon it, another at their elbow opened upon them."

"We learn from a distinguished citizen of Indiana, who was a spectator of the battle of Bull Run, that the single cause of the panic was the charge of a large body of cavalry among the teamsters and straggling soldiers who were in the rear of our main forces between the Run and Centreville. This charge caused the notion that the army had been overwhelped, and that the enemy was driving in full force upon the reserves."

"Immediately the teamsters and unarmed soldiers ran, spread the alarm at Centreville, when the order was given for a retreat. All the organized companies with few, in the most perfect order. When McDowell found that his reserve was on the retreat, it was too late to counteract the mistake, and he commanded the mob to fall back, which it did quietly and in order."

"The men, who had been fighting all day, without water and without food, were in a state of complete exhaustion. They would have been called back from active service in a little while, even if the panic had not occurred in their ranks."

"It is ascertained as a fact that the Rebels were kept well informed of all our movements, and that their gradual withdrawal from Fairfax and other advanced posts was a portion of their plan in drawing our troops into their ambuscades. Hence the imperfect condition of their earthworks at Fairfax and other points, which excited ridicule among our military men."

"The news from the camps at Washington is unimportant. Beyond the organization of regiments and the reformatory measures adopted to improve the discipline of the troops, no incidents of any interest are reported. The active movement of troops to and from Washington continues, the three years regiments tending thither, and the three months volunteers returning home."

"In consequence of the withdrawal of a large portion of the Federal force at Fortress Monroe, the advance post at Hampton village has been abandoned and the remainder of the force there has fallen back nearer to the Fortress."

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL

CETTYSBURG:
WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1861

Return of the "Blues."

The "Blues," Capt. BUELER, returned at noon on Monday last, having served the three months' tour for which they had promptly volunteered at the beginning of the war. They all look pale, stout and hearty, bronzed somewhat by the sun, but none the less the soldier on that account. They were met by the "Zouaves," Capt. SUMMERS, and the "Adams Rifles," Capt. McCONAUGHEY, and escorted through town, accompanied by an immense crowd. They formed in the Square, around the Stars and Stripes, where the returning Volunteers were welcomed in a very handsome manner by W. A. DUNCAN, Esq., on the part of the "Zouaves," and by Capt. McCONAUGHEY on part of the "Rifles." After a few remarks by Capt. BUELER, in reply, they dispersed to seek the companionhip of their families, from whom they have been for some time separated. The "Blues" were in General Patterson's division, and we believe there is but one opinion as respects their commander, and that decidedly adverse to his character for patriotism and bravery. His conduct certainly calls for, may demand explanation. The people will not be content without it.

The Adams Infantry—Capt. M. P. M. Pearson.

The First Regiment Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, Col. Roberts, left Camp Wayne on Sunday the 21st, and reached Harrisburg that evening. The next day they arrived at Baltimore, and encamped at Camp Carroll, near Mt. Clare Depot.

They remained there until Saturday last,

when they left for Annapolis and Annapolis Junction—six companies being stationed at the former place, and four at the latter. The Adams Infantry are at the Junction of the Annapolis Branch railroad with the Baltimore and Washington Railroad. Letters and papers addressed to Annapolis Junction will reach them.

The Adams Infantry has a post of honor in the Regiment—its position being on the left. It is letter "B." Capt. Barton's company (Lancaster) has the right, and Capt. McCartney's company (Carlisle) has the colors.

The Regiment relieves a New York Regiment whose time has expired.

A Harvest Home Celebration was had at Littlestown on Saturday last. Four military companies were present—Littlestown Home Guards, Capt. McSherry; Gettysburg Zouaves, Capt. Shumwalt; Mountjoy Home Guards, Capt. Collins; and Hanover Border Guards, Capt. Adams. They remained there until Saturday last, when they left for Annapolis and Annapolis Junction—six companies being stationed at the former place, and four at the latter. The Adams Infantry are at the Junction of the Annapolis Branch railroad with the Baltimore and Washington Railroad. Letters and papers addressed to Annapolis Junction will reach them.

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A Harvest Home Celebration was had at Littlestown on Saturday last. Four military companies were present—Littlestown Home Guards, Capt. McSherry; Gettysburg Zouaves, Capt. Shumwalt; Mountjoy Home Guards, Capt. Collins; and Hanover Border Guards, Capt. Adams. They remained there until Saturday last, when they left for Annapolis and Annapolis Junction—six companies being stationed at the former place, and four at the latter. The Adams Infantry are at the Junction of the Annapolis Branch railroad with the Baltimore and Washington Railroad. Letters and papers addressed to Annapolis Junction will reach them.

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It appears to be the generally received opinion that had Gen. Patterson

pushed on his division, as he was ordered to do, and prevented Gen. Johnson from joining Gen. Beauregard at Manassas, or followed closely on his heels when he left Winchester, the unfortunate results of the battle of Bull Run would not have occurred. Instead of this, he rested content in his camp, and suffered Johnston to go down to Manassas undisturbed—indeed he said the next day after Johnston's departure with a large and effective force of 20,000 men, that the latter was still at Winchester. He ought to have known that Johnston was on his march, and it was his duty to annoy him in the rear, and when he plunged into battle at Manassas, to be at his heels. Instead of this, he sits in his camp quietly at Harper's Ferry, and Johnson joins Beauregard with 20,000 fresh troops, in the heat of the battle, and overcomes our fatigued soldiers. Patterson

too, is the language of every officer, soldier and citizen in the capital. Gen. Scott

had been closeted with the officers of his army, and orders are expected to be issued

and are hourly looked for by our citizens,

who are ready to take their places in the

ranks of the army, and move on with the

army.

Although the Cabinet yielded to the popular clamor for a battle, it is well ascertained that it was not instigated by General Scott.

This is evident from the debate in Congress, and the remarks of Mr. Richardson, of Illinois. General Cameron visited

the seat of war the day before the battle.

A despatch says that after examining the

position and state of affairs there he

countermanded the order for the attack, but the

order came too late, and fresh regiments

were sent over.

Who Whipped.

The strange spectacle was presented on Sunday last of two great armies running away from each other, each believing itself

defeated after a hard day's fighting. The

rebels had been fairly whipped. They were

driven back two miles from their position

at the beginning of the engagement, and

were actually retreating, when a panic was

spread through General McDowell's forces,

and they commenced running the other

way. If it were not so grave a subject, it

would indeed excite laughter.

The battle on Sunday has done more to

rouse up the energies of the country than

any thing that has occurred since the fall of

Sumter.

Who whipped?

Ninety thousand men have been offered to

and been accepted by the Government,

thousands of them have already arrived at

Washington, and others are on their way

thither.

Another View of the Battle.

Extract of a letter from a most intelligent gentleman, under date of Washington, July 23:

"I can get nothing from the officers concerned in the affair of Sunday evening. From about six of the most intelligent privates I have the concurring statement that the panic was produced by the flight of the teamsters, which was thus occasioned, as they are informed: The baggage wagons, by the hundreds, were stationed on a hill, in a large body of the army engaged."

"A part of our artillery was ordered to the ground occupied by these teams, and the teamsters were ordered to leave the ground as fast as possible. They took the order for alarm, and began to drive rapidly from the field. The soldiers in the same neighborhood took flight along with them. The troops saw this, and a brigade, being in motion to take up a new position, mistook the movement into a retreat. Then commenced the panic, and it quickly became a sea of confusion."

"The battle was a grand victory up to this time, and by Jupiter, it stands at that, yet, notwithstanding the retreat, for there were 25,000 of our troops on the field that were not brought into action. The burden of the day, from eight in the morning till six in the evening, was borne by unrelieved troops, thousands of them, without their breakfast, and all without food, except a cracker or two each. This seems to be a great blunder, but where the fault lies, it is difficult to determine. I think it covers the field officers generally—but this is to be explained hereafter. The men all declare that under McDowell, they can take those batteries again easy. There is no break-down

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Real Strength of the Confederates.

The officers who took Mr. Price prisoner, say that among the other prisoners taken was a very badly wounded Rebel soldier, who wore the eagle of a Colonel on his shoulder strap. He appeared to have got in advance of his regiment and got separated from them, and so cut off. His left arm had been shattered above the elbow, and that useless member was dangling in his coat sleeve. He was also bleeding profusely from a wound in the side, yet waving his sword in the air, and would not give up until surrounded and a big fellow of one of the Maine regiments rushed up to him, threw down his own gun and clasped the officer round the body and clasped the

His sword then dropped from his grasp, and he sank upon the ground. The first words he said were: "What fools you Yankees are, to attack us with such a handful of men." "Why?" replied his captors, "how many have you got?" "There are 90,000 men on the field," he replied, "besides us." Here his strength failed; he sighed heavily; the blood gushed from his side in a torrent; he called out in a faint tone "Emma, Emma," repeating the name twice, stretched out his limbs, and expired. He was a very handsome man, about thirty-five years of age.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says:

"Among the prisoners taken at Bull Run and brought to Washington is Major General George H. Stuart, the Commander of the First Division of Maryland Rebel Volunteers. He was merely a spectator of the battle at Bull Run. When first taken prisoner, spyglass in hand, he proclaimed himself a civilian, and was set at liberty. Subsequently he was again apprehended and sent here a prisoner. A number of Baltimoreans have been here endeavoring to procure his release."

The Reported Loss of Munitions.

It has been ascertained that the reported losses of wagons, ammunition and artillery, on our side, have been greatly exaggerated.

Captain Ayres succeeded in bringing in the whole of his battery, (late Sherman's), which was reported abandoned. Some of his caissons were left behind, for the reason that the horses had been seized by fugitives and cut loose. The whole of the batteries attached to the Second Rhode Island Regiment have been recovered; and General Bleeker's Brigade, which brought up the rear of the retreat, brought in a number of other pieces, among them the heavy thirty-two pounder rifled caissons.

Notwithstanding the paucity among the teamsters only a few wagons have been actually lost. More than a hundred of them were left on the road, but have since been brought in.

The principal loss of provisions and ammunition was occasioned by the teamsters emptying their loads by the way, to enable them to travel more rapidly.

A large number of horses are killed. Many of our regimental officers had their horses killed under them.

Fortress Monroe, July 26.

Capt. Crosby yesterday took charge of an expedition to Back River, consisting of three hundred men and seven field pieces, upon the propeller Fainy, with six launches belonging to ships of war in the harbor and to the naval brigade. Back River is an arm of the sea, about midway between Old Point and York River. The expedition was entirely successful.

Capt. Crosby burned nine sloops and schooners belonging to the rebels, and brought off one valuable prize schooner laden with bacon, corn and furniture. The last articles belonging to parties about to take refuge up the Rappahannock river.

John Hickman declared on the floor of the House of Representatives, one day last week, that the gallows was waiting for traitors. This will be good news to the loyal men who are now in arms to suppress rebellion, and who are so far the superiors of traitors that they should scarcely be asked to contend with them any further than to capture and hang them. The gallows should be the fixed and unalterable doom of every traitor caught with arms in his hands. The gallows should be the fate of every secret sympathizer detected in giving aid and comfort to the rebels—and thus making the gallows our principal weapon of operation against the traitors, completely obliterating the crime by entirely exterminating the criminals. The gallows should be borne in the advance of every column of the army. As a peace offering, the gallows will prove permanent in every respect, and we thank John Hickman for having announced the fact of such a purification being in reserve for treason.—*Baltimore Telegraph*.

One of the enemy's cavalry rode up to a wagon containing a wounded German soldier of Capt. Langworthy's company, Second Wisconsin Regiment, and dragged him out by the hair of the head, pierced him through the body with his sword yelling "I'll teach you a black abolitionists to come down here to fight us." The trooper then rushed upon the driver of the wagon, and with a back cut of his sabre nearly severed the man's head from his body, and he fell lifeless among his horses.

ALEXANDRIA, July 24.—A young man named John Brady, a student of Divinity, and a son of a wealthy citizen, and Col. bus-Brady, were arrested here to-night by the Provost Marshal as spies, charged with taking information to Manassas. The evidence against them is almost positive. Information was given against them by deserters from the enemy.

Gen. Patterson seems to have been completely deceived as to Gen. Johnston's movements. It is now well known that Gen. Johnston left Winchester on Thursday, the 18th, to join Gen. Beauregard at Manassas. The Friday, the 19th, Gen. Patterson addressing his troops, said:

"Gen. Johnson is strongly fortified at Winchester, with one-fourth more men than we have here. My object under these circumstances is, to preserve my position here, and not to sacrifice the lives of men by a reckless advance against that point."

Another important movement has taken place in Western Virginia. Gen. Cox has made a successful entry into Charleston, Kanawha county, Governor Wise retreating before his advance. Gen. Rosecrans is reported to be marching in that direction, and it is thought, will cut off Wise's re-

turn.

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General Scott: Vindicated.

The New York Tribune very properly accuses the wrong it has done to General Scott. It says:

"We print in another place an interesting article from the Times, vindicating General Scott, so far as he chooses to be vindicated, from complicity in the disaster at Bull Run. On the points presented, that vindication, if any were needed, is complete.

"There are some additional considerations that might be submitted at another time, which would be utterly out of place now.

"General Scott is now the sheet-anchor of the Republic, and everything that strengthens him strengthens the nation.

"There can be no remaining doubt that he was right in the premises in choosing to postpone an advance, and that we who differed from him were deplorably wrong.

"Let every thought of distrust be banished, while we rally round the glorious old chief and save the Union."

Both Houses have formally concurred in the report of the Conference Committee.

STREAMS OF GOLD.—The bright Pacific stream which for several months has been threading the broad Atlantic, still continues to bear its auriferous riches to our shores. On Tuesday of last week, the *City of Washington* added a million one hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars to our previous superabundant supply of gold.

This shipment makes an aggregate from England, since November last, of thirty-nine millions, one hundred, and forty-five thousand dollars. No such amount of specie has ever flowed into the United States within her history in the same space of time.

The highest importation of specie in any previous year was in 1847—the famous famine year in Great Britain and Ireland—when we shipped to those countries large amounts of breadstuffs; it was then twenty-four millions.

The average importation for the last forty years has been but little over eight millions a year; and it will hence be seen that the thirty-nine millions received within the last eight months equal the influx of five ordinary years.

WORK AT THE MINT.—Half a million per day is now produced at the mint, in Philadelphia. The operatives are working over-time to produce the sums of war in sufficient quantity. The coining is principally double eagles. The sight of a pile of this beautiful coin, in time like these, is extremely trying to the optic nerve.—Large quantities of money are also being coined for private account. Like the navy yard and arsenals, the mint is now a scene of constant activity.

BAD NEWS FOR TOBACCO CHEWERS.—A letter from the tobacco region of Virginia warns the tobacco chewers of the North against using "the weed" prepared in the South, as they are poisoning it to kill off the northern men faster than they can hope to do with powder and ball; "If it is true it is certainly very important to those who indulge in its use, and we commend this notice to their careful consideration, leaving them to judge of the value of the information.

SICKNESS IN MONTREAL.—Montreal papers record an unusual mortality in that city within the past two weeks. The number of deaths during the past week was 118, or one to about every 800 of the population. Of these, one hundred were children under five years of age. The number of deaths the previous week was over one hundred.

This excessive mortality is attributed to defective drainage, aggravated by unusually wet weather. The Herald expresses the opinion that Montreal is the most unhealthy city on the continent north of Baltimore during the summer months.

AN OREGON REGIMENT.—An Oregon regiment has been raised of mountaineers. Two companies are expected by the next steamer, and the entire regiment will be here within a month. This regiment will be equipped, in true mountaineer style, and will be equal to the very best sharp-shooters. It will be commanded by Col. Dow Williamson, who is now at Washington.

SPEADS & BURNETT'S STORE.—Speads & Burnett's Store is well worthy of a visit just as this time. We doubt whether, even in our largest cities, so fine a display of Stoves can be found. Their large room is stored full of Stoves of every pattern; also, every variety of Hollow Ware, Sheet Iron Ware, Tin Ware, Plat Ware, Japan Ware, Embroidered, including everything in the house-furnishing line! Also, Sausage Cutters, Sausage Stuffs, Lard Presses, &c., &c. They are prepared to wholesale and retail, Tie Ware, Spectacles, Clocks, &c., &c.

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Tyson Brothers,

PROPHETS OF THE EXCELSIOR SKY,

PAINT GALLERY, Gettysburg.

The pleasure is unending for the public.

They have removed to their NEW AND LARGEST PAINT GALLERY, Gettysburg, opposite the Hotel Adams, and the new Park.

The public has been selected under their immediate supervision, and neither pains nor expense has been spared in rendering their performances most comfortable and convenient.

All the modern improvements have been added to the working arrangements, so that they may be every facility for the production of fine pictures.

The first premium was awarded them by the Adams Agricultural Fair for the best Ambrotype and Photograph.

Pictures of all the various styles, (including Stereoscopic,) made as heretofore, will be executed in the best manner and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. They hope their friends will patronize them, as they will be sure to do.

The EXCELSIOR SKY is always free to the public, and every one is cordially invited to pay a visit, when they will have an opportunity to decide of the justness of the patronage and increasing reputation which it enjoys.

Salaries will find every convenience for the arrangement of their toilet.

ISAAC G. TYSON, JAS. J. TYSON,

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

Jan. 23.

Change of Time.

Gettysburg, Pa., Jan. 23.

GETTYSBURG RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, May 10, 1861, the Morning Train will leave Gettysburg at 7 A. M., with passengers for all the connections N. W. and S. E. on the Northern Central Railway, and return in the Afternoon. The Evening Train will leave Gettysburg at 2 P. M., with passengers for the Train to Philadelphia, via Hanover, and return in the Evening. Returning Train leaving about 5 1/2 P. M., with passengers from Harrisburg, Philadelphia, &c., by this arrangement persons from the country near the line of the Railroad, having business to transact in Gettysburg, can take the noon Train up and have nearly two hours in Gettysburg, and return in the Afternoon Train.

May 22.

R. McCURDY, Pres't.

STOVES.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

HEADS & BUEHLER, having purchased the stock of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware of G. E. Brumbaugh, have opened an establishment in connection with their Store Ware-room, under the superintendence of G. E. Busuttil, and are now prepared to furnish every thing in that line, of the best articles, in addition to the ordinary Wares, including a full supply of Kitchen and Dining Furniture, Glass, & every variety of ENAMELED, and other articles, PINTLES, PANS, &c., for preserving fruits, &c., Banking, & Call, and see their splendid assortment of Stores and House-furnishing Goods, at their Ware-house on the corner of Carlisle and Railroad Streets.

Spinning put up at shortest notice.

Box-Lumber, Coal and Lime always on hand at their yard.

HEADS & BUEHLER,

Gettysburg, Oct. 10.

New Goods!

PICKING has on hand a full line of Spring OVERCOATS at very low prices.

OVERCOATS at very prices.

SPRING DRESS COATS.

SPRING PANTALOONS.

PANTALOONS at panic prices.

SPRING VESTS.

VESTS.

VESTS.

Under Shirts, Drawers, Stockings, Socks, Gloves

ALSO.

Musical Instruments, Accordions, Flutes, Fifes, Drums, &c., &c., being sold very cheap.

Call in and look and you can't help buying.

May 8.

New Fall & Winter Clothing.

FOR MEN AND BOYS, with every article of wearing apparel in that line, together with Hoods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Carpet Sacks, double Barrels and Pistols, Revolvers, and a splendid article of the improved and celebrated Repeater, with all the necessary fixtures, in full and complete sets, &c., &c.

Also a splendid article of LEATHER.

CITRON, &c., all of which are used for baking purposes, &c. Just call and examine them. Don't forget this place, right opposite the Bank in York street.

Jan. 23, '61.

A Ready Market!

100,000 BUSHELS OF GRAIN WANTED.

We have the house lately occupied by

W. K. BRENNER, BOLLING & CO., with a

determination to pay the highest market prices

for all kinds of grain.

You will find us supplied with

PLASTER GUANO, OF ALL KINDS.

CROCHETERS, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

DRUGS, COAL, & every other article in line of business—sold at the lowest possible price.

Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

DEALER, DRINKERHOFF & CO.

April 24.

New Spring Goods!

PICKING has on hand a full line of Spring

OVERCOATS at very low prices.

OVERCOATS at very prices.

SPRING DRESS COATS.

SPRING PANTALOONS.

PANTALOONS at panic prices.

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H. G. Carr.

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Jan. 23, '61.

COBAN & CULP.

WE have the house lately occupied by

W. K. BRENNER, BOLLING & CO., with a

determination to pay the highest market prices

for all kinds of grain.

You will find us supplied with

PLASTER GUANO, OF ALL KINDS.

CROCHETERS, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

DRUGS, COAL, & every other article in line of business—sold at the lowest possible price.

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Jan. 23, '61.

JOEL H. DANNER,

DAVID ZIEGLER,

Gettysburg, Dec. 12.

Howard Association,

PHILADELPHIA.—A Benevolent Institution

organized by special Endowment, for the

Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with

Violent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially

"IT IS WELL WE CANNOT SEE
WHAT THE END SHALL BE"

When another life is added
To the heaving, turbid mass;
When another breath of being
Stains creation's tarnished glories;
When the first cry, weak and piteous,
Heralds long enduring pain,
And a soul from non-existence
Springs—that he'll still sleep again;
When the mother's passionate welcome,
Sorrow-like, bursts forth in tears,
And the sire's self-gratulation—
Prophecies of future tears;
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When across the infant features
Trembles the first dawn of mind;
And the soul looks from the windows
Of the eyes that were so blind;
When the incoherent murmur,
Syllable each swaddled thought
To the fond eye of affection,
With a boundless promise fraught—
Kindling great hopes of the morrow,
From that dull, uncertain ray
As by glimmering of the twilight
Is foreseen the perfect day—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When the boy upon the threshold
Of his all comprising home;
Puts aside the arms maternal,
That unlock him he returns—
When the canvas of his vessel,
Flutters in the favoring gale;
Hid behind its sunny sail—
When his pulses beat with ardor,
And his sinews stretch for toil;
And the thousand bold enterprises,
Lure him to that golden soil—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When the youth beside the maiden,
Looks into her credulous eyes;
And the heart upon the surface,
Shines too happy to be wise;
It by speeches less than gestures—
Hinting what her hopes expand,
Laying out the waste hereafter
Like enchanted garden ground;
He may patter—so do many—
She may suffer—so must all;
Both may yet, world disenchanted,
That lost hope of love recall—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When the altar of religion
Greets the expectant bridal pair;
And the vot that lasts till dying,
Vibrates on the sacred air—
When man's lavish protestations,
Doubts of after-change die;
Comforting the frailer spirit—
Bound his servitor for aye—
Whos beneath love's silver moonbeams
Many rocks in shadow sleep,
Undiscovered till possession
Shows the dangers of the deep;
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

Nature's Alphabet.
Nature's alphabet is made up of only four letters, wood, water, rock and soil; yet with these four letters she forms such infinite combinations, as no language of twenty-four letters can describe. Nature never grows old; she has no provincialisms—The lark carols the same song in the key as when Adam turned his delighted ear to catch the strain; the owl still hoots on a B flat, yet loves the note, and screams through other octaves; the stormy petrel is as much delighted to sport among the mud waves of the Indian ocean as in the earliest times; the birds that live on flies to migrate at eventide, as they will two thousand years hence, if the world does not break her harness from the orb of day. The sun is as bright as when Lot entered the city of Zoar. The diamond and the onyx, and the topaz of Ethiopia are still as splendid, and the vulture's eye is as fierce as when Job took up his parable. In short nature's pendulum has never altered its vibrations.

You all know that it is possible to use violence without using temper. If a boy of six years old has a notion that he is a good deal older than you are, and you know that he has done wrong, and he comes to you full of obstinacy, and says he won't stop till he has done it again, you first try to reason with him. And this is right; if you can make him turn by appealing to his moral feelings, you had better. But you reason awhile, and he is still full of obstinacy and you say: "If you won't do it, you shall be sent to bed without anything to eat; and you cannot go to the picnic with your brothers and sisters to-morrow." You have appealed to his moral feelings, and now you try a peg lower, taking away something he likes. If after this he remains obstinate, what do you do? You turn him up and give it to him. —H. W. Beecher.

Young America on his Travels.
The Janesville (Wis.) Gazette gives the following account of the travels of a "Young America" who has just "brought up" there. He started from somewhere in the eastern part of New York State with fifty cents in his pocket, in company with another of the same species who had twenty-five cents, and with whom he traded caps for two shillings to boot, and parted company with him a quarter better off. Arriving at Syracuse, he obtained a situation as driver on the "dragging canal." At Rochester he got on the cars and commenced "limning the country as soon as possible." The conductor came along and recalled him from his studied admiration so suddenly that he lost his cap, and of course his ticket. The conductor pitied him, and gave him a check through to Buffalo, and also a cap. At Buffalo he took passage on a boat bound for Chicago acting as cabin boy. At Milwaukee he asked the captain for money to get clothes. He found the depot and concluded to come to Janesville, where he arrived safely with five shillings in pocket. This "Young America" is not yet fourteen years of age.

A man who covers himself with cast apparel and neglects his mind, is like one who lignifies the outside of his house, but retains in the dirt.

The days of a nightingale may be very brief to a well fed man, but the days of a hen-like bird better by a hungry one.

"IT IS WELL WE CANNOT SEE
WHAT THE END SHALL BE"

Save the Eyes Now—A Hint.

Probably, every body now reads daily three times as much as he did a year ago. The excitement of the times keeps every one reading the news, or reading to find news. This is not to be deprecated, if it gets the mass into the way of reading more than formerly—provided the habit is turned to good account after the present excitement is over, that is, if light trashy literature does not come in to supply the place of news. But we began this item to offer a single hint about saving the eyesight, suggested by a call on a neighbor, the other evening. Father, mother, and four children, were around a table, reading fine type newspapers by a single central bright light. Every one of them had the paper spread on the table, with the face towards the light—the most uncomfortable, most unhealthy position that could be chosen, and the very worst one for the eyes. To say nothing of the compression of the chest and lungs, and the curving of the shoulders, the bright light fell directly into the eyes, contracting the pupil unnaturally and tending to produce weakness and inflammation by the effort required to read with only a few rays entering the eye. The very best position for reading, and the only one that should ever be adopted, is, to sit upright, with the back or side to the lamp or window, and let the light fall over the shoulder upon the paper or book. If there are windows on the opposite side of the room, change the position so that the wall or some dark object shall be in front of the eyes. The pupil of the eye then expands, and takes in a complete picture of the page or letters. A much smaller light will be required in the position recommended. Dr. Youman suggests the following experiment: "Sit with the face to the light, and turn down the flame until the printed letters become nearly invisible. Now interpose the hand or a book to cut off the rays coming directly to the eye, and the letters will become distinctly visible again." A strict adherence to the simple rule we have set forth, would restore half of the now weak eyes. (The other half would be mostly restored by avoiding a light too weak, and by keeping the system open, that is, free from constiveness, which deteriorates the blood and the system generally.) Book-keepers, watch makers, mechanics, and at least all who work upon small objects, should so arrange their desks or work-benches that the light shall come in from the side upon their books, or the objects they are at work upon.

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"IT IS WELL WE CANNOT SEE
WHAT THE END SHALL BE"

GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1861.

The Baffled Lawyer.

At the last sitting of the Cork Assizes, a case was brought before the Court in which the principal witness for the defence was a tanner well known in the surrounding country by the sobriquet of "Crazy Pat."

Upon "Crazy Pat" being called upon for his evidence, the attorney for the prosecution exerted to the utmost extent his knowledge of legal chicanery, in the endeavor to force the witness into some slight inaccuracy, upon which he might build a "point"; but he was excessively annoyed to find that

Crazy Pat's evidence was consistent throughout.

Perceiving that a acute questioning failed to answer his purpose, the defense of Coke betook himself to that oftentimes successful resource of lawyers—ridicule.

"What did you say your name was?" he inquired flippantly.

"Folks call me Crazy Pat, but—"

"Crazy Pat, eh? A very euphonious title; quite romantic, eh?"

"Romantic or not, sir, it wudn't be a bad idea if the Parliament wud give it to yourself, an' have me to chuse another."

This caused a slight laugh in the court room, and the presiding judge peeped over his spectacles at the attorney, as much as to say, "You have your match now."

Defeat, a second SUARET, to sit the blood of the free States. The check at Bull Run

the price of victory at Richmond.

—

A REBEL SON OF A PATRIOTIC FATHER.—Hon. James B. Clay was a member of Congress.

He is the son of "Harry of the West," but he has inherited from the "old man" only the old homestead, which he sold, in the shape of canes as mezzotintes, and the name whose lustre has dimmed.

The Hon. James B. has lately gone to speculate in less honored articles, and from M. C. has developed into a smuggler.

With ten wagons loaded with bacon, Clay

undertook a trip to Tennessee via Cumberland Gap. The wagons started, and the owner followed immediately.

By slow approach the Gap was neared, and the fear

passed away.

He had gone to the attorney, as much as to say, "You have your match now."

"And what did you say your name was?" he inquired flippantly.

"I'm a tanner, sir."

"A tanner, eh? And how long do you think it would take you to tan an ox-hide?"

"Well, sir, since it comes to be very im-

portant for yo to know, it's myself that'll

just tell ye—that's intirely own, to circum-

stances, intirely."

"Did you ever tan the hide of an ass?"

"An ass? No sir; but if you'll just

step down the lane after the Coort, sh

abors, I'll tan the hide of an ass in the

short end of three minutes."

The unexpected reply of the witness

brought forth hours of laughter, in which the Bench heartily joined; whilst the baf-

fled attorney, blushing to the eyes, hastily informed "Crazy Pat" that he was no longer required.

—

A Nice Little Haul.

Some time since, it will be recollect, a large amount of provisions and whisky was taken by our filibusters on the Potomac, (on board the Baena Vista), on the Maryland side of the river. It was, of course, sent to Washington, but owing to some ex-

planation of the assumed owners, it was re-

leased, with the understanding that all the

property would be purchased by the Gov-

ernment. In accordance with this arrange-

ment, the War Department bought it, the

whisky costing the Government \$400.—

"So far, so well."

A few days since it was discovered that the said whisky barrels

contained, instead of "the ardent," lots of

the most approved pistols, amounting to the

value of some \$8,000! A good speculation

for "Uncle Sam."

—

Mr. CRITTENDEN.—The Washington

correspondent of the New York Evening

Post says that no one seemed to feel the

depression of the defeat more intensely than

Mr. Crittenden of Kentucky. When he

rose on Monday morning he asked, "Well,

what further news?" He had gone to bed

under the delusion that the Federal army

had triumphed. "We are routed—utterly

route," was the reply to his question.

The old man started back in astonishment,

and when the facts were brought before him he went back, sat down, and putting

his head down upon his hands, burst into tears. "I saw him that night, and there

is no longer room for doubt on which side

Mr. Crittenden's feelings are enlisted."

—

Made Them Squat.

A widow woman's only son went to the

Great Bethel slaughter, fought well and re-

turned home on a furlough. His mother is

pious, and after he had answered numerous

inquiries as to his health, etc., she said:

"Now tell me, Henry, you did not kill any

one, did you? You didn't put your gun at

the Bible, did you? It would be so wicked."

Said he: "I don't know as I killed any one,

but I made eight or ten of them squat

mighty sudden."

—

Fighting on Equal Terms.

I will tell you a little incident that oc-

curred in Georgia many years ago. Judge

T., a celebrated duellist, who had lost a

leg, and who was known to be a dead shot,

challenged Col. D., a gentleman of great

humor and attainments. The friends

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
WASHINGTON, July 31.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 13.
It has been the prayer of every patriot that the tramp and din of civil war might at least spare the precincts within which repose the sacred remains of the Father of his Country, but this pious hope is disappointed. Mount Vernon, so recently consecrated anew to the immortal Washington by the ladies of America, has already been overrun by bands of rebels, who, having trampled under foot the Constitution of the United States, the ark of our freedom and prosperity, are prepared to trample on the ashes of him to whom we are all mainly indebted for those mighty blessings.—Should the operations of the war take the United States troops in that direction, the general-in-chief does not doubt that each and every man will approach with due reverence and leave uninjured, not only the tomb, but also the house, the groves and walks which were loved by the best and greatest of men.—WINFIELD SCOTT.

By command, E. D. TOWNSEND, Asst. Adjutant-General.

General Patterson's Dereliction.

The official despatches to General Patterson will show that the entire blame for the defeat of our forces at Bull Run is due entirely to his neglect of positive orders. He was directed—first, to engage and defeat Johnston; second, if unable to engage Johnston, to get between him and Manassas, and prevent a junction of his forces with Beauregard's; third, if unable to fulfill either of these orders, he was to harass Johnston in front; and keep him before Winchester; fourth, if he could do neither of those things, then he was to make all haste to Washington, and join McDowell as soon as Johnston could join Beauregard. It will be seen that General Patterson disregarded each of these orders, and that had he obeyed any one, he would have prevented the disaster at Bull Run, and at once have utterly destroyed the rebellion, or removed the seat of war beyond the confines of Virginia.

The New Loan.

The Secretary of the Treasury is preparing for issue the treasury notes, the emission of which has recently been authorized by Congress. A portion of low denominations are made payable to the bearer in coin in sums of five, ten and twenty dollars, at places designated on their face. Others of the same denomination bear three and sixty-five one-hundredths per cent. interest, payable one year after date, with the privilege to the holder, when presented in sums of one hundred dollars, to exchange them for treasury notes having three years to run, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest. All treasury notes may be exchanged for twenty years' bonds bearing six per cent. interest. All the treasury notes to be of and above fifty dollars denominations, bear seven and three-tenths per cent. interest, and are made payable in three years.

INCIDENT AT WASHINGTON.—The volunteers at Washington are fast becoming veteran soldiers, for they are no respecters of persons, & perform their duty fearlessly and faithfully. Among the many incidents connected with the discharge of duty, we select the following:

"Yesterday, President Lincoln attempted to pass the guard, whom he was stopped by the sentinel. The President informed the soldier who he was, but he was not permitted to pass, when the President remarked, 'Well, I reckon you are right.' The Secretary of War, Mr. Cameron, tried the same day, with like success. He told the guard, that he was the Secretary of War, when the soldier replied—'You are the fourth scoundrel that has told me the same story. You can't pass without the countersign.'

ESTABLISHED OVER QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

DR. SWAYNE'S

Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.

No medicine has ever gained such a reputation as this inestimable remedy in curing obstructions of the bowels.

Since the arrival of Mr. Buchanan in the country, he has been traveling through Pennsylvania, writes: "A neighbor of Mr. Buchanan was in the cars. He represents that the ex-President has been long dangerously sick from sheer exhaustion. He has little sympathy from his fellow-townsmen, who upbraid him as being the author of all our National troubles. He is obliged to hear much that must wound him, and letters by the basket full are sent to him full of abuse and calumny, and so much so that while he was sick his friends would not allow him to see any letters, unless they knew where they were from.—Miss Lane is represented as making herself agreeable to all who call, and keeping open house to all who come to Wheatland, with that same regard that made her so popular at the White House."

KILLED BY A DANGEROUS PLAYTHING.

John Spaulding, a boy six years old, while playing in some dirt cars at Burlington, (Vt.) on Sunday, loosened the brake of the forward car, and set the train, consisting of seven cars, in motion down the grade. When the cars started the boy fell on the track, and the whole train passed over him, severing his head from his body.

The Economy of Health.

This busy nation of Americans have 12,000,000 working people, whose services may be estimated at \$2 a day, and their annual loss by sickness at an average of ten days each in the year. This gives a total loss of \$24,000,000 a year, a sum three times as large as the whole cost of the General Government, including the Army, Navy, Post Offices, Legislators, Foreign Ministers and all. The amount weighs over six hundred tons in pure gold.

A large proportion of this costly suffering might be averted by attention to diet, cleanliness, and above all, by the proper use of the right remedy in season. When a 25 cent box of Ayer's Pills will avert an attack of illness which it would take several days to recover from, or a dollar bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will expel a lurking disorder that would bring the sufferer to his back for weeks or months, does it take any figures to show the good economy of the investment? When Fever and Ague are rankling in your veins, and shaking your life out of you, is it worth the dollar it costs for his AGUE CURE to have the villainous disorder expelled, which it does surely and quickly? When you have taken a cold is it prudent to wait until it has settled on the lungs, when days or weeks or months must be spent in trying to cure it; even if it can be cured at all, or is it cheaper to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, costing a few shillings, and remove the trouble before it is serious? It takes no wisdom to decide.

Earthquake at Antigua—Two Thousand Lives Lost.

BOSTON, July 30.—Capt. Hunter, of the De Soto, arrived from St. Thomas and Bermuda, at Halifax, states that just as he was leaving St. Thomas a report reached there that Antigua was nearly destroyed by an earthquake, and that two thousand lives were lost.

[The island of Antigua, where this calamity is reported to have happened, belongs to Great Britain. It belongs to the North Caribbean group of the West Indies, lying

mainly in a straight line with Cuba, Hayti,

and Porto Rico, and about three hundred miles east by south of the last named.]

A Washington correspondent of the Watchman and Reflector writes:

"Several of the Colonels of regiments, as Col. Dunwell, of the 5th Maine, and Col. Howard, of the 3d Maine—the former a Baptist, the latter an Episcopalian—are devoutly pious and active Christians, meeting daily in their tents. Several of the regiments, as the 1st Rhode Island, the 1st Massachusetts, the 1st New Hampshire and the 5th Maine, have daily evening prayer meetings with the regiments drawn up after dress parade. In some of the regiments, as the 3d Maine, the 2d New York, and the 1st New Jersey, there have been revivals and conversions connected with their night prayer meetings."

The Knoxville Whig records the following unsuccessful piece of "riverstratagy" recently essayed by Gen. Pillow:

"Previous to Gen. Pillow's being superseded by Bishop Polk, he went to N. Orleans and procured a huge chain cable, costing him \$25,000, and brought it to Memphis to blockade the river, by stretching it over and resting it upon buoys. The cable, carriage, and work cost about \$80,000. The first big tide that came, bringing down the usual amount of trees, logs, and drifts wood, swept away the cable and its supporters, as any flatboat captain could have informed the Confederate authorities who certainly be the case."

ST. LOUIS, July 30.—It is stated on reliable authority that Gen. Watkins, who has been in command of the rebel forces in Southeast Missouri for some time, resigned on Saturday last, and strongly urged all his troops to disband and have nothing more to do with this rebellion. Gen. Watkins is a man of considerable property, and the reason assigned for this sudden change in his conduct is the contemplated passage of the confiscation bill by Congress.

THE SENATE, on Saturday, confirmed them numerous army appointments, among them Major Generals McClellan, Fremont, Dix, and Banks, and Brigadier-Generals Hooper, Curtis, McClellan, Sherman, Lander, Kelly, Kearney, Price, Heintzelman, Porter, Stone, Reynolds, Hunter, Franklin, Rosecrans, Buell, Mansfield, McDowell, and Meigs.

MISS DIX's two nurses, who started to the relief of our wounded troops at Massassas, returned to Washington on Sunday. They proceeded as far as Fairfax, and were informed that if they went further they must consider themselves prisoners of war. The money which they took with them was safely forwarded to the prisoners.

OUR NEIGHBOR POLLEY has completed a very neat brick building opposite the Globe Hotel, where he and Mr. Cook have everything in very beautiful order. The former has every variety of Stoves of the rarest patterns, and at very cheap rates; whilst friend Cook attends to the Tin-work, Spouting, &c., promptly, and executes work in the best manner. Give them a call in their new habitation.

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

No medicine has ever gained such a reputation as this inestimable remedy in curing obstructions of the bowels.

Since the arrival of Mr. Buchanan in the country, he has been traveling through Pennsylvania, writes: "A neighbor of Mr. Buchanan was in the cars. He represents that the ex-President has been long dangerously sick from sheer exhaustion. He has little sympathy from his fellow-townsmen, who upbraid him as being the author of all our National troubles. He is obliged to hear much that must wound him, and letters by the basket full are sent to him full of abuse and calumny, and so much so that while he was sick his friends would not allow him to see any letters, unless they knew where they were from.—Miss Lane is represented as making herself agreeable to all who call, and keeping open house to all who come to Wheatland, with that same regard that made her so popular at the White House."

KILLED BY A DANGEROUS PLAYTHING.

John Spaulding, a boy six years old, while playing in some dirt cars at Burlington, (Vt.) on Sunday, loosened the brake of the forward car, and set the train, consisting of seven cars, in motion down the grade.

When the cars started the boy fell on the track, and the whole train passed over him, severing his head from his body.

THE ECONOMY OF HEALTH.

This busy nation of Americans have 12,000,000 working people, whose services may be estimated at \$2 a day, and their annual loss by sickness at an average of ten days each in the year. This gives a total loss of \$24,000,000 a year, a sum three times as large as the whole cost of the General Government, including the Army, Navy, Post Offices, Legislators, Foreign Ministers and all. The amount weighs over six hundred tons in pure gold.

A large proportion of this costly suffering might be averted by attention to diet,

cleanliness, and above all, by the proper use of the right remedy in season. When a 25 cent box of Ayer's Pills will avert an attack of illness which it would take several days to recover from, or a dollar bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will expel a lurking disorder that would bring the sufferer to his back for weeks or months, does it take any figures to show the good economy of the investment? When Fever and Ague are rankling in your veins, and shaking your life out of you, is it worth the dollar it costs for his AGUE CURE to have the villainous disorder expelled, which it does surely and quickly? When you have taken a cold is it prudent to wait until it has settled on the lungs, when days or weeks or months must be spent in trying to cure it; even if it can be cured at all, or is it cheaper to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, costing a few shillings, and remove the trouble before it is serious? It takes no wisdom to decide.

Dr. Swayne's Bowel Cordial.

The Unfailing Remedy for Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaint.

Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaint.

Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE & SONS, Philadelphia. Sold by S. S. FORSYN, and A. B. BURKHOLDER, Gettysburg, and all the principal Stores throughout the county and State. January 3.

Dr. Swayne's Bowel Cordial.

The Unfailing Remedy for

Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus,

Diarrhea, Dysent

